all new
The FLINTSTONES
FEATURING
THE GREAT GAZOO
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GAZOO

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WHAT HAPPENED, NEEDLENOSE?
YOU GOT ME IN TROUBLE AGAIN, DUMMY!

I'M SICK AND TIRED OF YOU TWO GETTING ME IN TROUBLE... DO YOU HEAR? DON'T LET IT HAPPEN AGAIN!

HE CAN'T TELL US WHAT TA DO, SHORTY!
THAT'S RIGHT, YA BIG APE!

WAIT! STOP!!

COOL IT!!

FROM NOW ON, YOU TWO WILL BE PEACEFUL!
PEACE WILL BE VERY IMPORTANT TO YOU! YOU WILL STRIVE FOR PEACE AT ALL TIMES!
WHAT DO YOU HAVE TO SAY TO THAT?
AH-CHOO!
YOU'RE RIGHT, NEEDLE-NOSE! THERE'S TOO MUCH VIOLENCE IN TH' WORLD!
EXACTLY! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
THE NEXT GUY I CATCH FIGHTIN' GETS A PUNCH IN THE NOSE!
PEACE IS WUNDERFUL!
NO MORE WAR!
BLAH BLAH BLAH!
THE AMBASSADOR FROM THROWROCK IS THREATENING US AGAIN! OUR AMBASSADOR... ...STOP THE CAR, ROCKY!
SOAP

CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

THERE HE IS NOW!
?

WHICH ONE OF YOU GUYS IS THE PRESIDENT?
H-HE IS!!

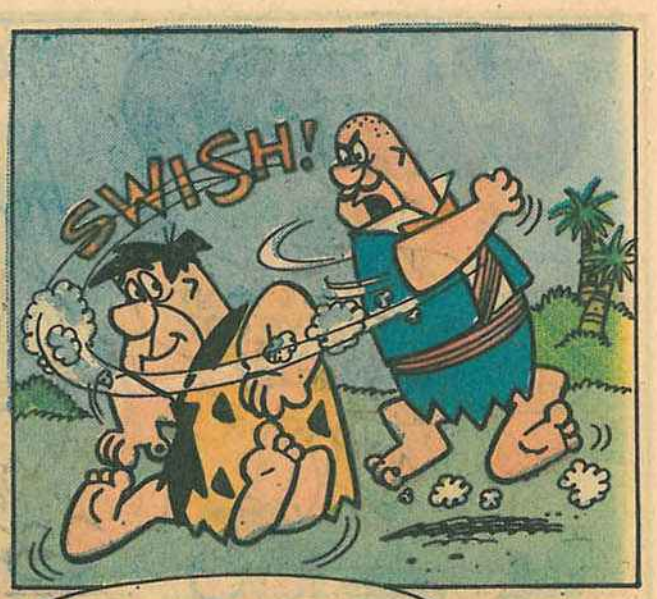
I'M THE G-GOOD-WILL AMBASSADOR!
OUTA MY WAY!! I DON'T TALK TA FLUNKIES!

TH' KING O' THROWROCK SEZ YA BETTER SIGN THAT PEACE TREATY OR I'LL BELT YA IN TH' KISSER!
Y-YOU'RE VERY CONVINCING!

WOT'LL I DO, GAZOO? I GOTTA HELP TH' PREZ'!
YOU'RE OPPOSED TO VIOLENCE, FRED! HE IS VIOLENT!.. OPPOSE HIM!!

HEY, AMBASSADOR!.. YA GOT A MINUTE?
WHADDYA WANT, FATSO?

I WANTED TO GIVE YA A MESSAGE... THIS!!


SWISH!

NOW, THAT'S WHAT I CALL NEGOTIATING!

YA READY TA SIGN OUR PEACE TREATY?
I... OOOFF.. I THINK SO!

THAT'S IT... SIGN YER X ON TH' DOTTED LINE!
WHATEVER YOU SAY, PAL!.. JUST DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!!

WHY'D YA MAKE ME RESIGN, GAZOO? I LIKED BEIN' A GOOD-WILL AMBASSADOR!
MY BOSS LIKES THINGS NICE AND QUIET HERE!
YOU'D HAVE A WORLD WAR GOING IN NO TIME AT ALL!
THE END!

THE GREAT GAZOO

THE MASKED MARVEL

C'MON, WILMA... I WANT BREAKFAST... I'VE GOT AN APPETITE LIKE A TYRANNOSAURUS!

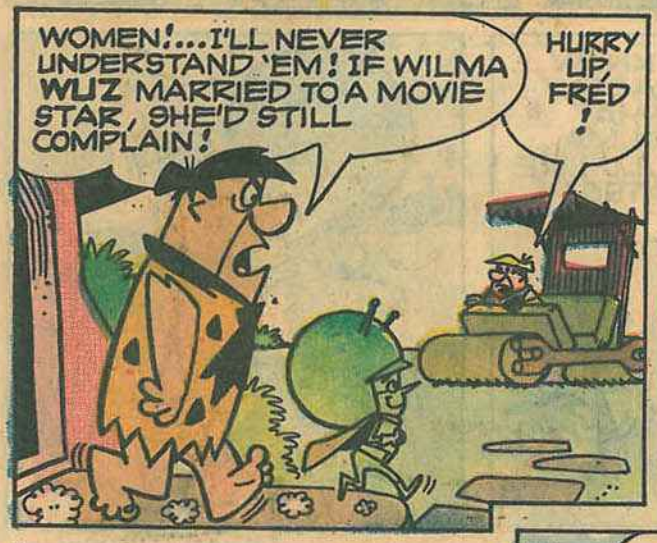
I JUST LOST MY APPETITE!

ME TOO!

D-7544

AS A MATTER OF FACT, THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I WANT!

WELL, I'M ME... AN' THERE AIN'T NO WAY I'LL EVER BE A MOVIE ACTOR!


WOMEN!...I'LL NEVER UNDERSTAND 'EM! IF WILMA WUZ MARRIED TO A MOVIE STAR, SHE'D STILL COMPLAIN!
HURRY UP, FRED!

WILMA WUZ GRIPIN' AGAIN TODAY! SEZ SHE'D RATHER BE MARRIED TO A MOVIE STAR!
YA KINDA REMIND ME OF MOVIE STARS, FRED...

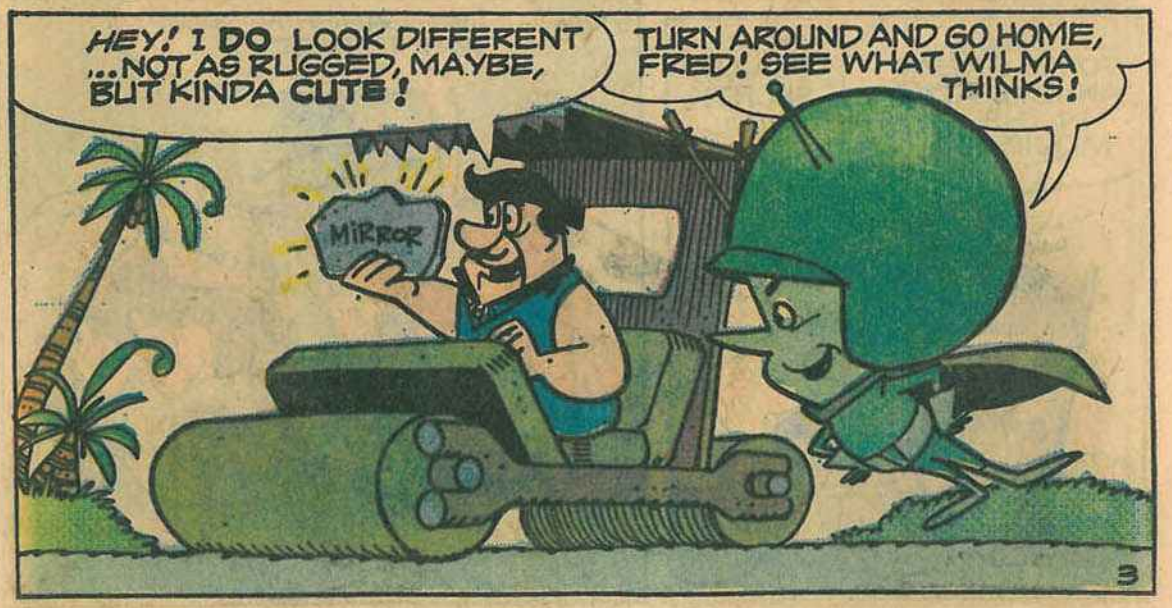
... I SEEN SOME GREAT ANIMAL ACTS IN THE MOVIES!
VERY FUNNY, SHORTY !!

TRY LAUGHIN' YOUR WAY TO WORK!

WOT DO YOU WANT, NEEDLENOSE? I GOT ENOUGH TROUBLE ALREADY!
I WANT TO HELP YOU AND WILMA BE HAPPY, FRED!

IF WILMA WANTS YOU TO LOOK LIKE A MOVIE STAR, I CAN FIX IT! I CAN DO ANYTHING!
YA CAN?
THAT'S RIGHT, YA CAN!!

NOT THAT I AIN'T GOOD LOOKIN' ALREADY... BUT IT MIGHT BE FUN TA LOOK DIFFERENT!
I KNOW EXACTLY WHAT WILMA WOULD LIKE, FATSO!


HEY! I DO LOOK DIFFERENT ...NOT AS RUGGED, MAYBE, BUT KINDA CUTE!
TURN AROUND AND GO HOME, FRED! SEE WHAT WILMA THINKS!
MIRROR

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ER..HOWDYADO, MRS. FLINTSTONE, I AM RUDOLPH MARBLESTONE, TH' MOVIE STAR!
I'M DELIGHTED TO MEET YOU, MR. MARBLE-STONE!

JUST CALL ME, RUDOLPH, MRS. FLINTSTONE. MY, MY, YOU OUGHTA BE IN PICTURES!
OH, RUDOLPH... DO YOU REALLY THINK SO?

I'LL PERSONALLY GIVE YOU A SCREEN TEST, MRS. FLINTSTONE. WE'LL PLAY A LOVE SCENE!
THEN, YOU'D BETTER CALL ME WILMA!

SHE'S BLUFFIN'... MY WILMA WOULD NEVER KISS A STRANGER!

I'M READY, RUDOLPH!
LET'S DO THIS RIGHT, LITTLE LADY! PUT YOUR HAND HERE...LIKE THIS!

I'M WAITING, RUDOLPH...

YOU WUZ REALLY GONNA LET ME KISS YA? ME.. A TOTAL STRANGER?
♫ OF ♫ COURSE, RUDOLPH!

AFTER ALL, YOU ARE A HANDSOME MOVIE STAR.. AND WE WERE ONLY ACTING A LOVE SCENE, RUDOLPH!
BOY, ARE YOU DUMB! LETTIN' A STRANGER IN TH' HOUSE.. HOW DO YA KNOW I'M RUDOLPH MARBLE-STONE, A MOVIE ACTOR?

YOU TOLD ME YOU ARE AND I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT! NOW, LET'S DO THAT LOVE SCENE...
AARRGGH!!
I'D BETTER TURN FRED BACK TO HIMSELF!

YA SEE? I AIN'T RUDOLPH MARBLE-STONE.. I'M YOUR HUSBAND... AN' HOW COME YA WAS GONNA KISS ANOTHER GUY?
OH, FRED... WE KNEW IT WAS YOU ALL THE TIME! YOU KNOCKED YOUR OLD WAY... DINO KNEW YOU!

NOW, FREDDIKINS, LET'S REHEARSE THAT LOVE SCENE!
I HATE THESE ICKY STORIES!
THE END

THE ZAPPER GETS ZAPPED

It was a balmy afternoon, perfect for a snooze in Fred's hammock in the back yard. Gazoo, who could stretch out on a nice fluffy cloud if he chose, preferred Fred Flintstone's favorite sack-out to a fluffy cloud.

So, this warm afternoon, The Great Gazoo was snoozing peacefully, dreaming of gorgeous green, pointy-nosed, skinny chicks on Zilfox (their standards of beauty differ from Earth's) when Baby Puss stole Dino's bone and Dino caught her at it.

So, Baby Puss headed for the tall grass with Dino thundering after her. Baby Puss, a smart cat, scooted under the hammock where Gazoo was snoring away. Baby Puss fitted neatly under the hammock but when Dino tried to go the same route it was Disasterville!

He slammed into the hammock and the needle-nosed greenie at the same time! Gazoo went into orbit, the hammock whirling around and around. Dino stopped and said "Gorkul!" which could've meant anything. Then, Dino saw The Great Gazoo all wrapped in the hammock and he started to laugh. The Great Gazoo was awake by then and he turned pink with fury!

He struggled and strained but it wasn't until Fred came home that he got free ... but only after Fred had a few ha-ha's at the Zilfox superman's expense. By the time he was loose, Dino was hiding in the weeds. That didn't protect him from Gazoo. His out-of-this-world radar scanned the area, detected the spotted blue bumbler and he flew straight for him. Dino was watching and when he saw Gazoo coming he closed his eyes so Gazoo couldn't see him (?). But Gazoo spotted the blue dino with the black spots. He circled around, pointed his Magic Wand and hit Dino with a mini-bolt of lightning that opened Dino's eyes in pained horror. He galloped for the house with Gazoo following, hitting him with another jolt every other step.

Gazoo had a big laugh and went back to the hammock. He fell asleep with the magic wand in his hand, ready to zap Dino again if the Flintstones' pet got too close.

Dino was burning, literally (at the rear) and figuratively. He watched Gazoo drift into Dreamland, then tippy-toed toward the zzzz-ing Zilfoxian. Ever so gently he paused by the hammock. As delicately as a butterfly landing on a leaf, Dino snuck the Magic Wand out of The Great Gazoo's hand. He backed off three paces. He didn't care now if Gazoo woke up. In fact, he planned on awakening him right away!

He pointed the Magic Wand at the slight protuberance at the bottom of the hammock where Gazoo's bottom rested. Then, Dino pushed the button.

Just like before, a mini-bolt of lightning crackled from the Wand on Gazoo's derriere (bottom) and Gazoo shot in the air about fifty feet, screeching all the way. He came down threatening hideous fates for Dino, advancing upon the young dinosaur. Dino didn't panic. He just pointed the Magic Wand and let him have it again! Gazoo couldn't take it. He turned and ran and Dino gave him the works a couple more times.

Now, Dino was master of all he surveyed. He snuck around the corner of the house and gave Baby Puss a little voltage in the tail. While Baby Puss was still yowling, Dino heard Fred and Barney arrive. He hid in the bushes and nailed each of them.

"The Great Gazoo is the only one mean enough to do that," Fred snarled, "and besides, he's the only one with that gosh-darn Magic Wand!"

Just then, The Great Gazoo materialized before them. He spread his hands wide to show them he did not have the Wand.

"I didn't zap you, Flintstone," Gazoo told them. "It's that stupid Dino. He stole my Magic Wand while I was sleeping in your hammock!"

Flintstone laughed. "Serves you right for using it, Needlenose. Can't you use some other kind of whammy to get it back?"

The Great Gazoo nodded thoughtfully. "I could turn him to stone, of course." As he said this lightning struck a few yards away, out of a clear blue sky. The Great Gazoo knew where it came from. His bosses on Zilfox disapproved of Gazoo using his powers against the inferior Earth creatures. "Or ... I could get Dino to swap."

Flintstone stared. "For what?"

The Great Gazoo looked toward the house. Two delicious fresh-baked pies were cooling on the window sill. He pointed at the pies and they floated to the ground near Dino's house. Dino poked his head out and sniffed.

"Give me back the Wand and they're yours, Dino," Gazoo told him.

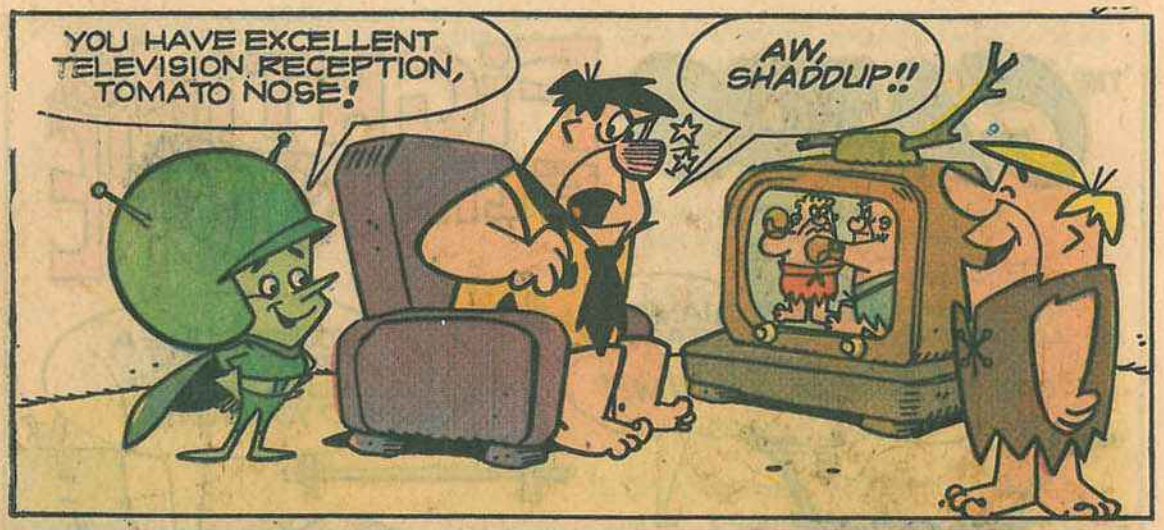
Dino reached, the pies moved back. He reached again. The pies moved again. Dino knew he was licked. He reached into his house, grabbed the Wand and started on the pies.

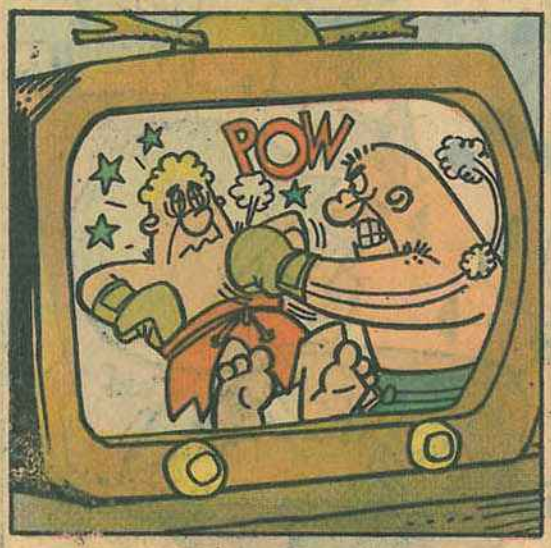
Flintstone was happy. Gazoo was happy. Barney was happy.

"There's just one thing," The Great Gazoo added, "you two have to take the blame for stealing the pies."

On that happy note, Fred and Barney gleemily went in their houses.

THE GREAT GAZOO FIGHTING FLINTSTONE





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YOU COULDN'T PUNCH YOUR WAY OUT OF A PAPER BAG, FRED!
OH YEAH? OKAY, GAZOO... I'LL TAKE YA UPON THAT!

NEXT NIGHT, AFTER WORK...
CAN'T WE STOP FOR A REST, NEEDLENOSE?
FLAP FLAP FLAP

WE JUST STARTED, FRED! WE'VE GOT TO JOG TEN MILES EVERY NIGHT!
GROANN!!
ROCKY
FLAP FLAP FLAP

HOW FAR WE GOTTA GO, GAZOO?
ONLY FIVE MORE MILES, FATSO!

MAYBE WE OUGHTA FORGET THE WHOLE THING!
ROCKY
KEEP GOING, FRED... REMEMBER.. I'M WITH YOU ALL THE WAY!!
... FLAP FLAP FLAP FLAP

FASTER!
I'M BEAT!!
SNAP,
FLAP
FLAP

NOW YOU'LL BOX A FEW ROUNDS, FATSO!
WHERE'S BARNEY?? HE'S MY SPARRIN' PARTNER!!

HEY, FRED!... I CAN'T BOX LIKE I PROMISED. I'M SHOWIN' BETTY HOW TO CLEAN TH' HOUSE.
GET INSIDE AND START SWEEPING OR I'LL GIVE YOU A BREAK...AN ARM OR LEG!
SNORT! SNORT! I WOULDA DAZZLED HIM WITH FOOTWORK!

TRY DAZZLING ME, TWINKLETOES! I'LL HELP YOU PRACTICE FOR THE FIGHT!
DON'T HIT HER TOO HARD, FRED!

OWW! I WASN'T READY, WILMA!!

STAND STILL, WILMA!!
Rocky

OOOFF!
HERE'S ONE IN THE OLD BREADBASKET, ROCKY!

HE'S WORSE THAN I THOUGHT!
NOW, I'M GETTIN' MAD!
SWISH

POW!
Rocky

ARE YOU ALL RIGHT, FRED?
A REAL GLASS JAW!!

YOU'D BETTER FIND ANOTHER HOBBY, FRED... FINGER-PAINTING OR KNITTING!
IT'S MY JOB TO HELP FLINT-STONE. I'D BETTER GET BUSY!

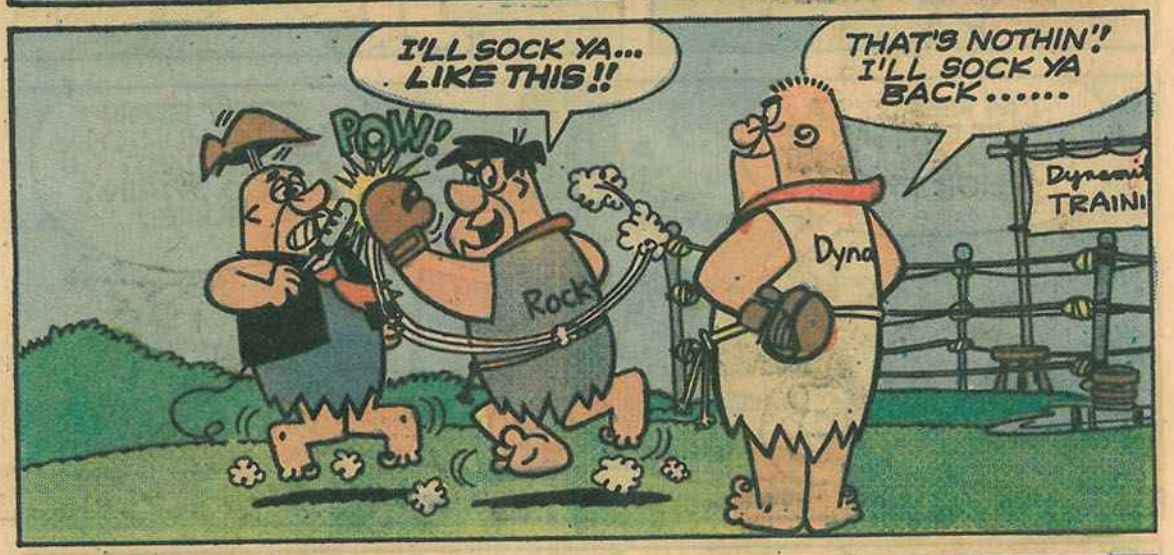
SEE WHAT I MEAN, NEEDLE-NOSE? I'M REALLY IN SHAPE NOW!
KEEP TRAINING, ROCKY!
ZAP

I'M READY TA FIGHT DYNAMITE DUN RIGHT NOW, SHORTY!
DON'T BE IN SUCH A HURRY, FRED! LET GAZOO TRAIN YA MORE!

WHO'S YOUR NEXT OPPONENT, DYNAMITE?
I DON'T KNOW! THEY'RE ALL SCARED OF ME!
ZZZZ
HOLD IT!!
Dynamite Dun's
TRAINING CAMP

I AIN'T AFRAID TA FIGHT YA, YA BUM!
DID YOU HEAR THAT, DYNAMITE? FLINTSTONE ADDRESSED YOU IN A DISRESPECTFUL MANNER...
GET DAT WEIRDO OUTA HERE, HOWARD.
Dyna-

HE CALLED YOU A WEIRDO, ROCKY FLINT-STONE!
I HEARD HIM!
WOT ARE YA GONNA DO ABOUT IT, DUMMY?


I'LL SOCK YA... LIKE THIS!!
POW!
Rocky
THAT'S NOTHIN'! I'LL SOCK YA BACK.....
Dyna
TRAINI

...LIKE THIS!!
POW
Dyna-

YA GOT A DEAL, ROCKY.. I'LL FIGHT YA NEXT WEEK FER TH' CHAMPEENSHIP OF BEDROCK!
I'LL BE THERE, DYNA-MITE!
Dyna-
Rocky

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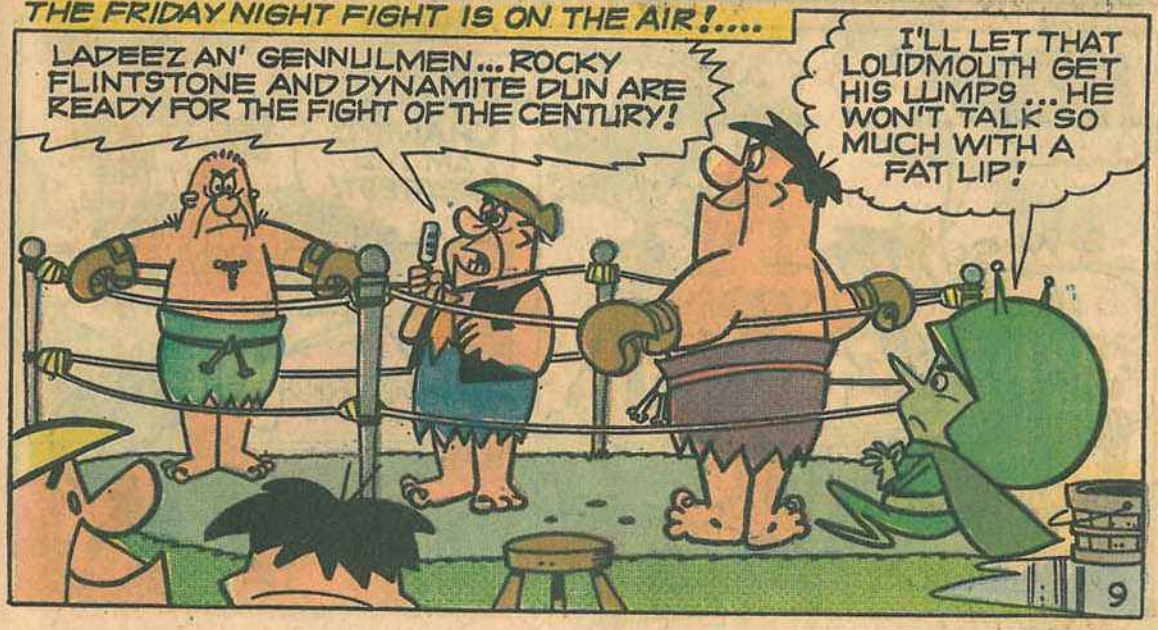
THE FRIDAY NIGHT FIGHT IS ON THE AIR!....

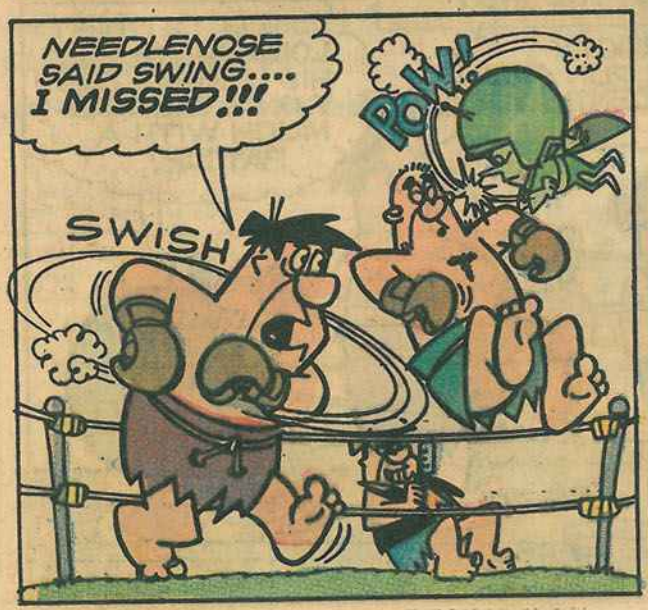


DYNAMITE LEADS WITH A LEFT JAB...
WHERE'S THE GREAT GAZOO?

HELP, GAZOO!
CAN'T HEAR YOU, PICKLE-NOSE!

BUT WE CAN HEAR FLINTSTONE ALL THE WAY UP HERE ON ZILTOX, GAZOO! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE STATIONED DOWN THERE FOR GOOD?
HUH? B-BUT.. YESSIR!

A LEFT! A RIGHT! WHAT A FIGHT, FOLKS! IT'S TERRIFIC!!
STOP RUNNIN', FRED. JUST SWING AT HIM!.. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE REST!!


NEEDLENOSE SAID SWING.... I MISSED!!!
SWISH
POW!

LATER...
HEY, GAZOO.. I'M THE CHAMP!! I AM THE GREATEST!
YES, PICKLE-NOSE, I KNOW... BUT IF YOU DON'T TAKE OUT THE GARBAGE, WILMA'S GONNA TAKE CARE OF YOU!!
CHAMP
THE END